

MARVEL

11

LGY#659



PLUS! A STORY
GUEST-STARRING

**IRON
FIST**

BY LOO, YOSHII & NITRO

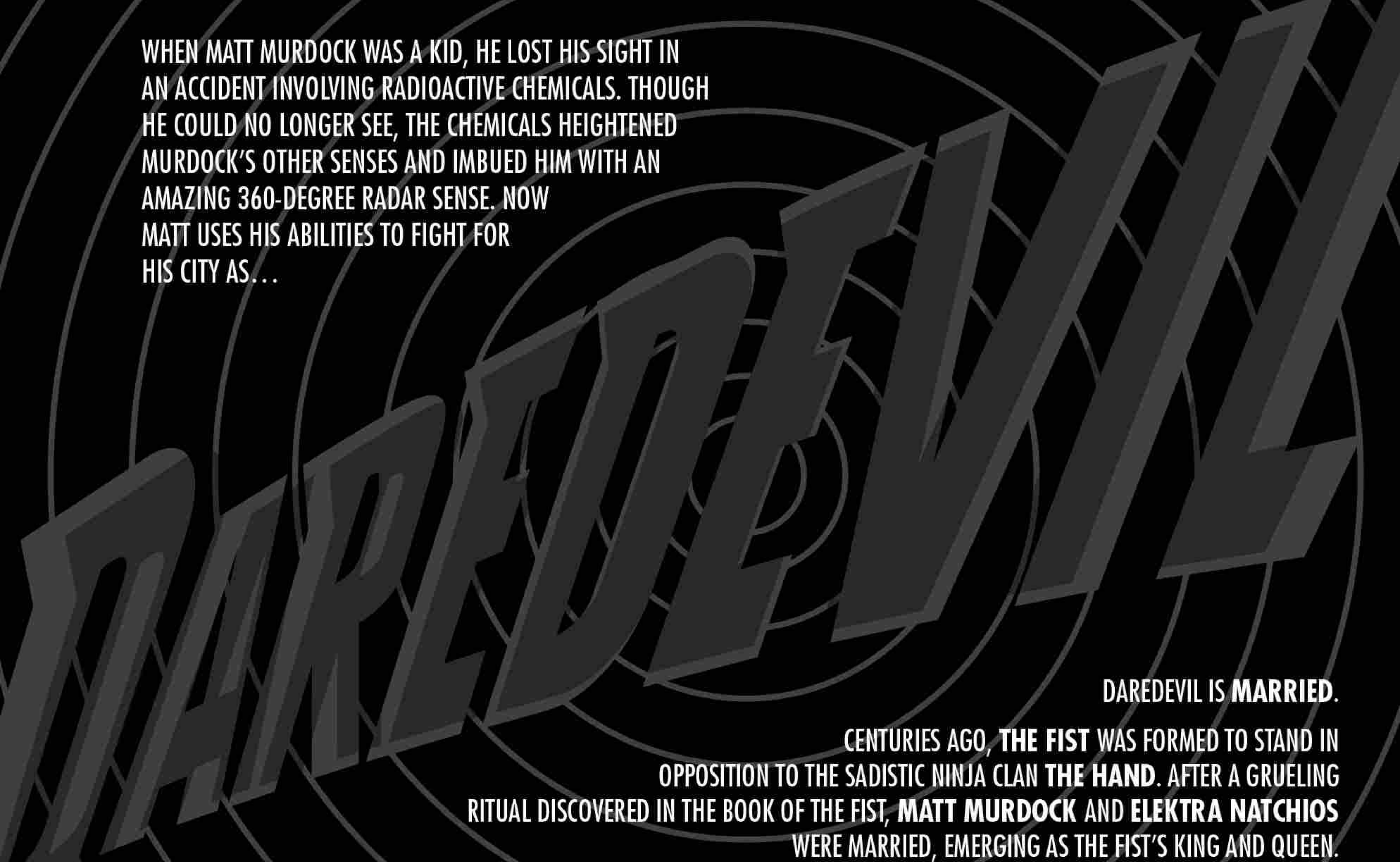
ZDARSKY
DE LATORRE
WILSON

**CHIP
ZDARSKY**
WRITER

**RAFAEL
DE LATORRE**
ARTIST

**MATTHEW
WILSON**
COLOR ARTIST

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-DEGREE RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY AS...



DAREDEVIL IS MARRIED.

CENTURIES AGO, THE FIST WAS FORMED TO STAND IN OPPOSITION TO THE SADISTIC NINJA CLAN THE HAND. AFTER A GRUELING RITUAL DISCOVERED IN THE BOOK OF THE FIST, MATT MURDOCK AND ELEKTRA NATCHIOS WERE MARRIED, EMERGING AS THE FIST'S KING AND QUEEN.

MATT AND ELEKTRA OFFERED CRIMINALS AN OPPORTUNITY TO REHABILITATE THEMSELVES AT THE FIST'S ISLAND STRONGHOLD IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR AID AGAINST THE HAND, WHO HAVE KIDNAPPED WORLD LEADERS AND REPLACED THEM WITH DEATH-WORSHIPPING PUPPETS -- FRAMING ELEKTRA FOR THE ASSASSINATION OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE PROCESS.

AFTER ELEKTRA FINALLY DESTROYED THE LUNATE TALISMAN, THE KEY TO DEFEATING THE NINJA CULT -- FOGGY AND STICK REVEALED THEMSELVES TO BE NOTHING MORE THAN PUPPETS OF THE HAND. AS THEIR BODIES FADED TO DUST, QUINN STROMWYN BOMBED THE ENTIRE ISLAND WITH THE RAGE-INDUCING RE-CID DRUG -- SEALING THE HAND'S TRAP.

THE FIST HAS COLLAPSED. THE ISLAND IS DESTROYED. AND THE AVENGERS HAVE ARRESTED ELEKTRA FOR THE PRESIDENT'S MURDER. DAREDEVIL'S FATE IS SEALED...OR IS IT?

THE RED FIST SAGA

PART 11

VC's CLAYTON COWLES — MARCO CHECCHETTO & MATTHEW WILSON
LETTERER COVER ARTISTS

FEDERICO VICENTINI & BRYAN VALENZA; INHYUK LEE (AAPI);
DAVE JOHNSON (SPIDER-VERSE); DERRICK CHEW (ELEKTRA)
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

TOM GRONEMAN
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

THREE WEEKS LATER.

DEPUTY COMMISSIONER
MARCUS BANKS

IF YOU
JUST WALK
OUT...

...YOUR PENSION WILL BE
SEVERELY DIMINISHED. I
ALREADY LET YOU HAVE YOUR
TIME OFF, DETECTIVE
NORTH...

...LET ME
AT LEAST PUT IN
THE PAPERWORK CITING
PTSD. WE CAN GET YOU IN
FRONT OF A THERAPIST,
MAYBE KEEP YOU ON
BENEFITS, OR--

NO, SIR, I
APPRECIATE IT,
BUT...

...I JUST
CAN'T DO THE JOB
ANYMORE.

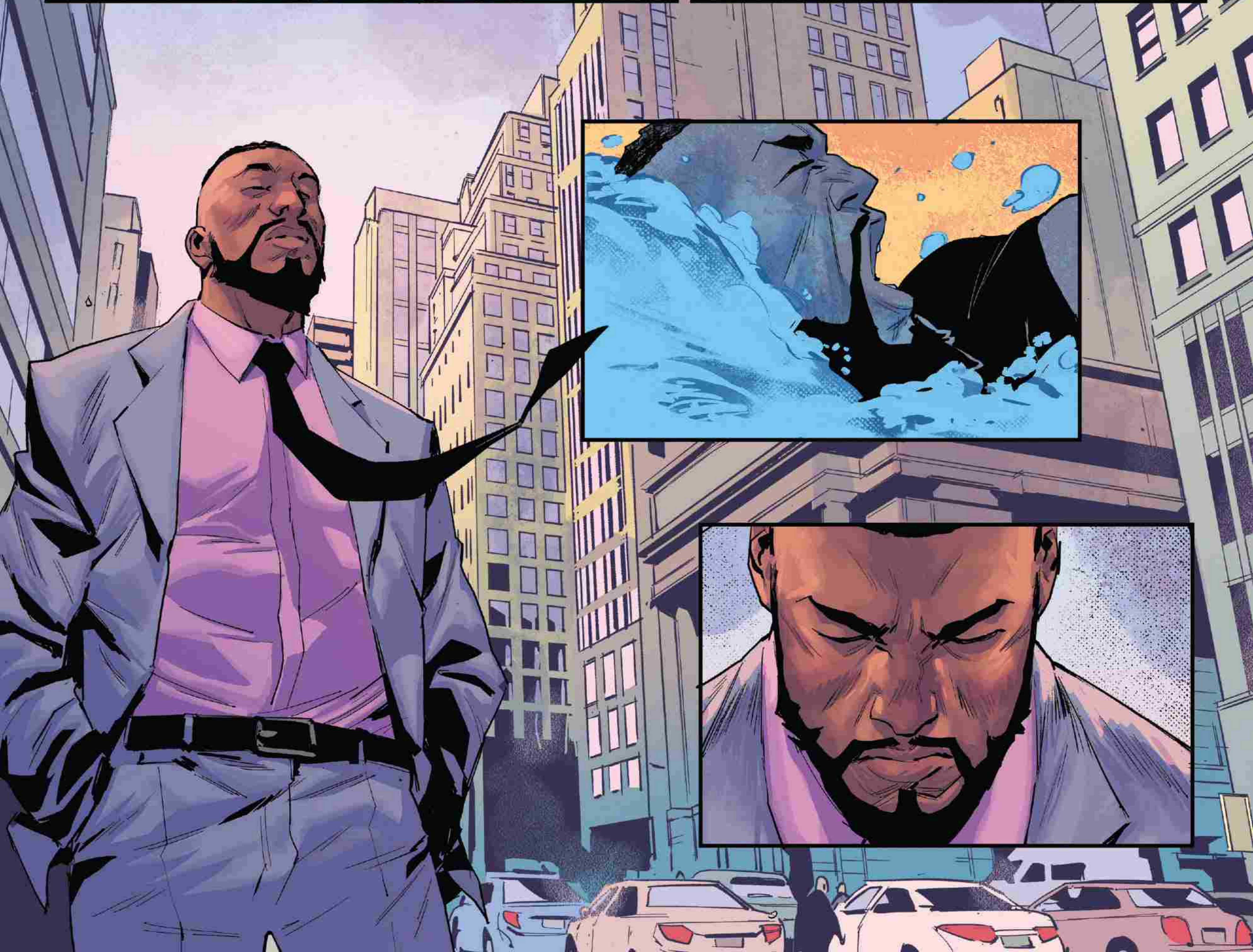
I APPRECIATE
YOU GIVING ME
A SHOT.

I THOUGHT
I COULD MAKE
A DIFFERENCE
IN INTERNAL
AFFAIRS,
BUT...

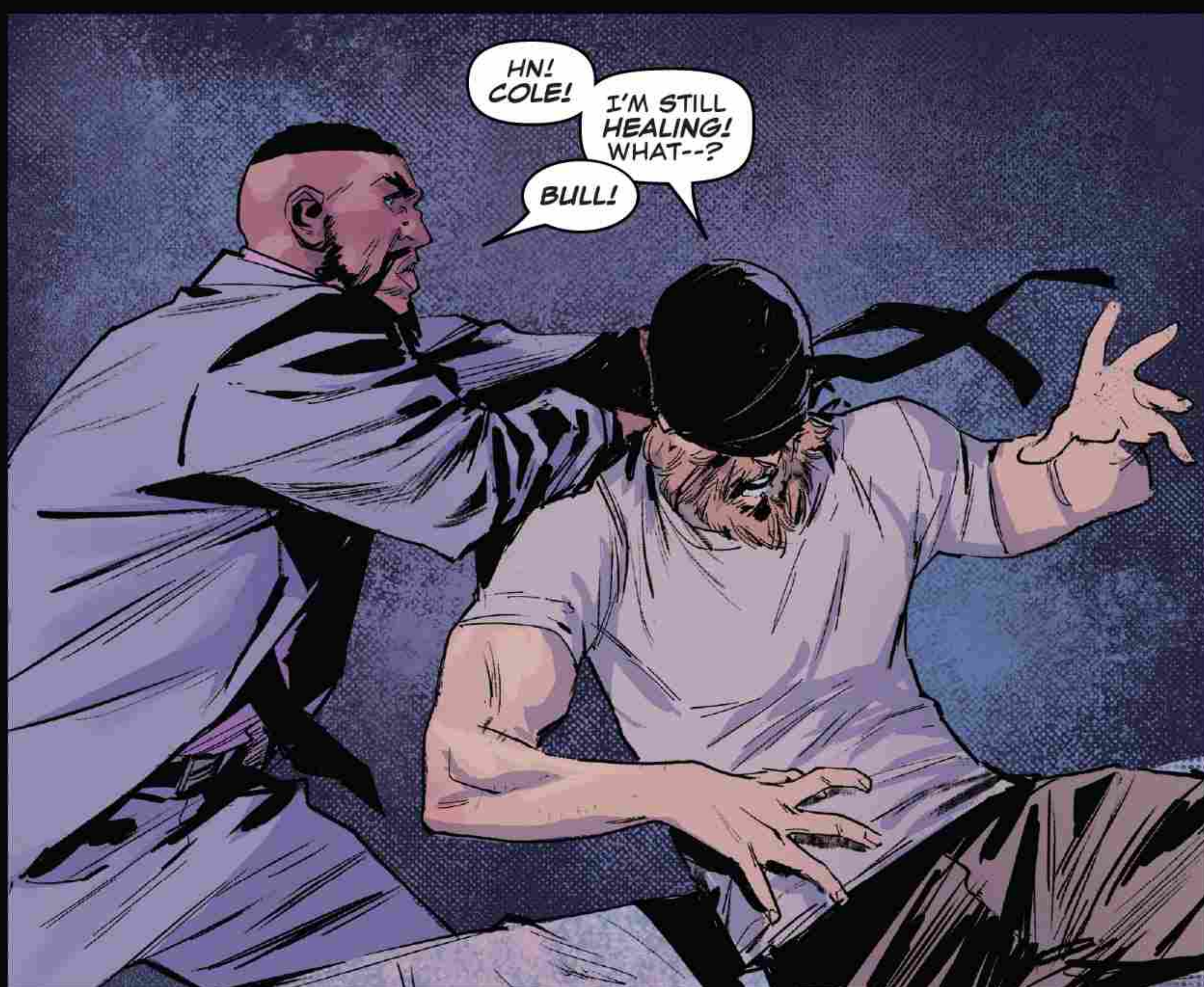
...IT FEELS
LIKE TEARS OVER
A HOUSE FIRE, AND
WHenever I TRY TO
REMINDE MYSELF THAT
EVERY LITTLE BIT
COUNTS...

...ALL I
SEE ARE
MONSTERS.
MONSTERS
THAT NO
ONE CAN
TOUCH.

THIS
WORLD...









BULLET AND SAMSON
SAVED US!

AND FOR
WHAT?!

SO YOU
COULD SIT
AROUND MY PLACE
AND FEEL BAD FOR
YOURSELF?

WHILE
EVERYONE
FROM YOUR LIFE IS
EITHER DEAD OR
SUFFER--?



SHUT
UP!

HN!



HR!

TOON



YOU
DON'T GET TO
DO THIS!



YOU HEAR
ME?!



PEOPLE
WERE
HURT!

FOGGY IS
DEAD...



...AND THE
REST ARE IN
PRISON!

BECAUSE
THEY FOLLOWED
ME.



NO! YOU
DON'T GET TO
CLAIM THAT LIKE
SOME SAD
MARTYR!

WE ALL
DID WHAT WE
WANTED TO DO!
WE FOUGHT!

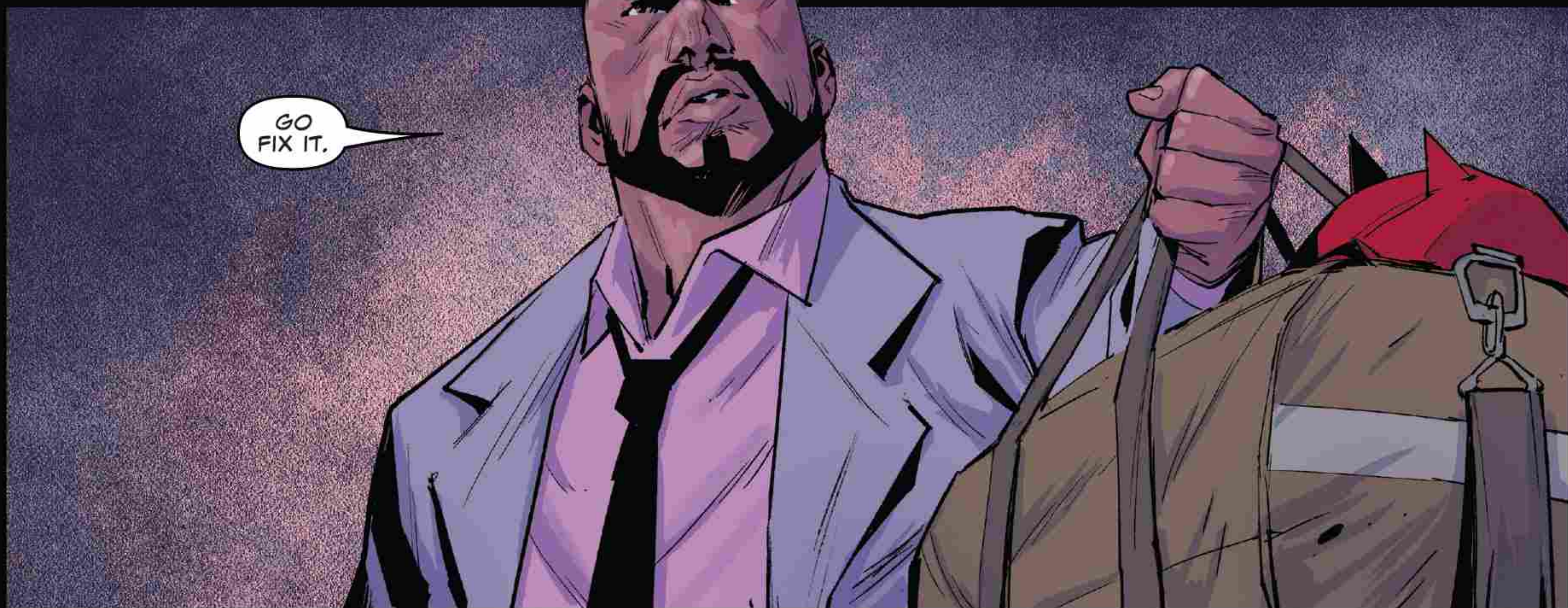
AND WE
LOST!



YOU
DON'T GET TO
WALLOW.

OR PRETEND TO
BE SOME RUINED
MESSIAH.

THINGS
ARE BAD? YOUR
FRIENDS ARE IN
TROUBLE?



GO
FIX IT.



COLE...

...I DON'T
KNOW IF I
CAN...



YOU AND I? WE
MADE THE SAME
MISTAKE.

WE THOUGHT
WE COULD DO
BETTER WORKING AS
PART OF SOME
SYSTEM.

BUT THE
SYSTEMS INFECT
YOU, DON'T THEY? THEY
CHIP AWAY AT YOUR
COMPASS.

AT YOUR
HEART, YOU'RE NOT
THE LEADER OF THE FIST
ANY MORE THAN I'M A
COP TAKING ORDERS.



YOU'RE
DAREDEVIL.

ACT
LIKE IT.



He's right. I've
just been hiding
since we were
rescued.

Cole gives
me a hundred
bucks and a
handshake.

It's more than
I deserve. He's
given enough to
me. To my holy
cause.



But he doesn't *really* understand why I've been hiding.

Every corner of this city is a memory of my failures.

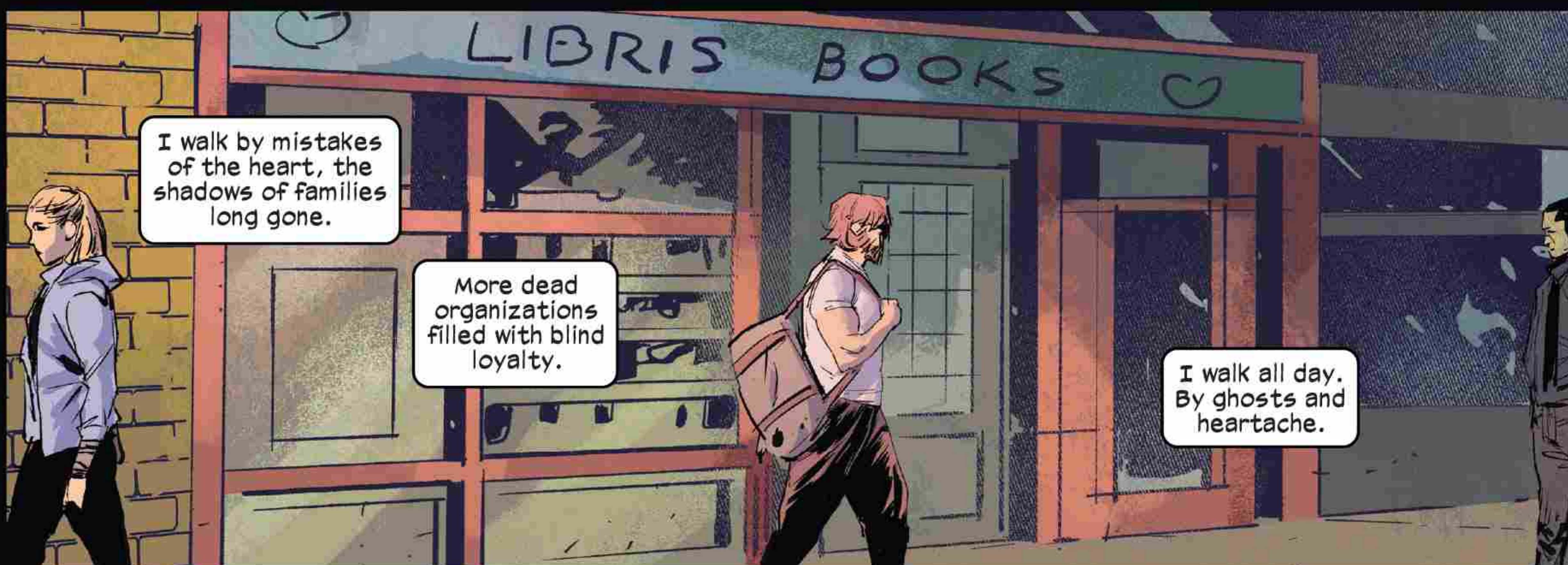
Sometimes though...



...you *need* to remind yourself.

So I walk. I walk to *Hell's Kitchen* and crisscross its streets.

I walk by where I killed *Leo Carraro*. Where I should have been better.



I walk by mistakes of the heart, the shadows of families long gone.

More dead organizations filled with blind loyalty.

I walk all day. By ghosts and heartache.



Where lovers bled in my arms.

Where I disappointed so many.

Karen.
Dad. Milla.

Kirsten.
Mike.

Foggy.

Oh God, Foggy. I'm so sorry.



And now *the Stromwyns* have *Elektra* and the rest in *prison*.

My wife.

My wife who believed...



...believed in *this*. In *the Fist*.



Its damn *prophecies*.

I saved it on *Makanrushi* because it called to me.

It said, "*We're not done yet.*"



I can still magically read its shifting words.

And I know in my heart, if I read it one more time...



...it will be the last time.



Each page tells me what's to come.

And as I turn them...

...they're
no more.

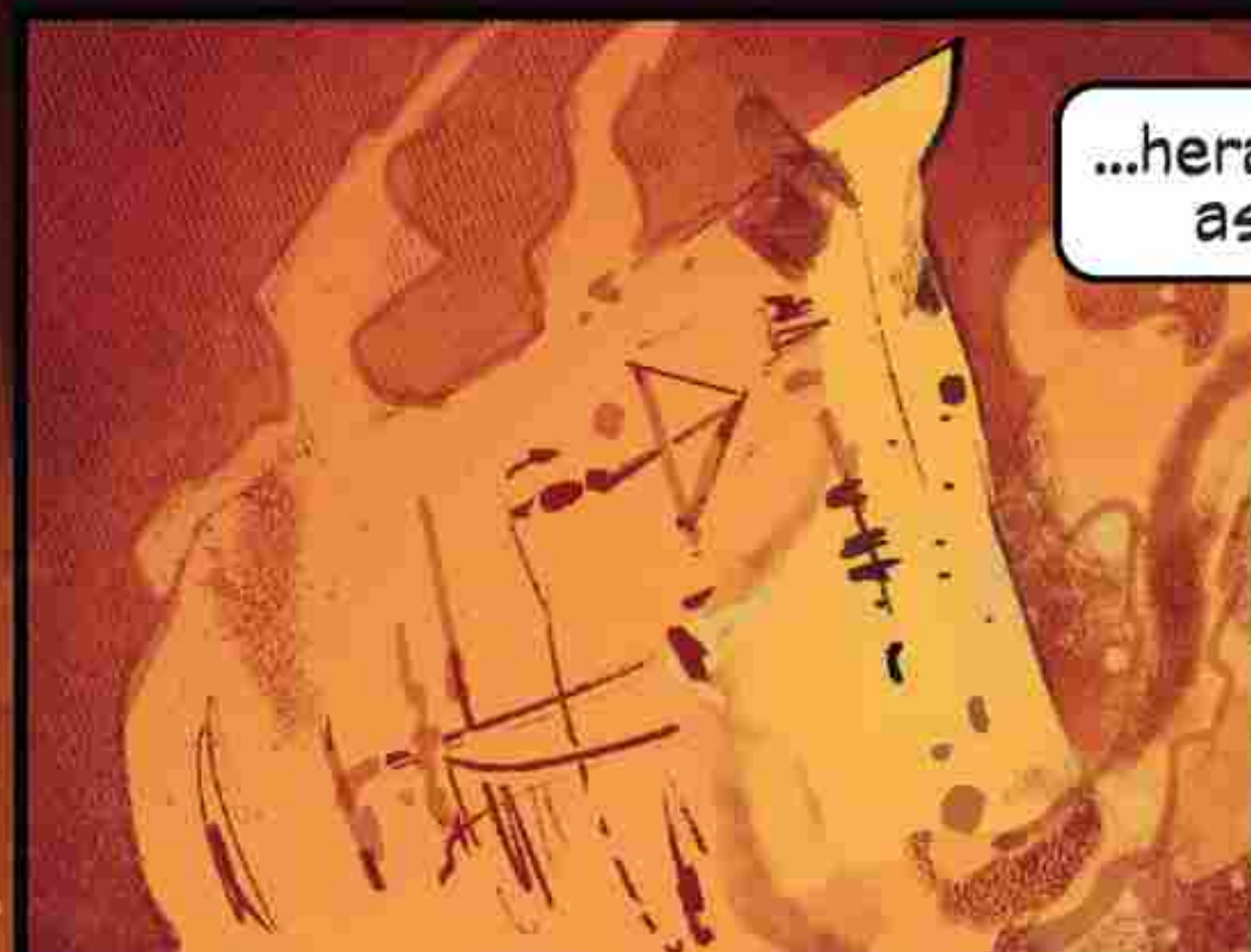
The book
is done.

I see the future,
the end, laid out
before me...

...I see the rest
of my life as it
leaves, on fire...



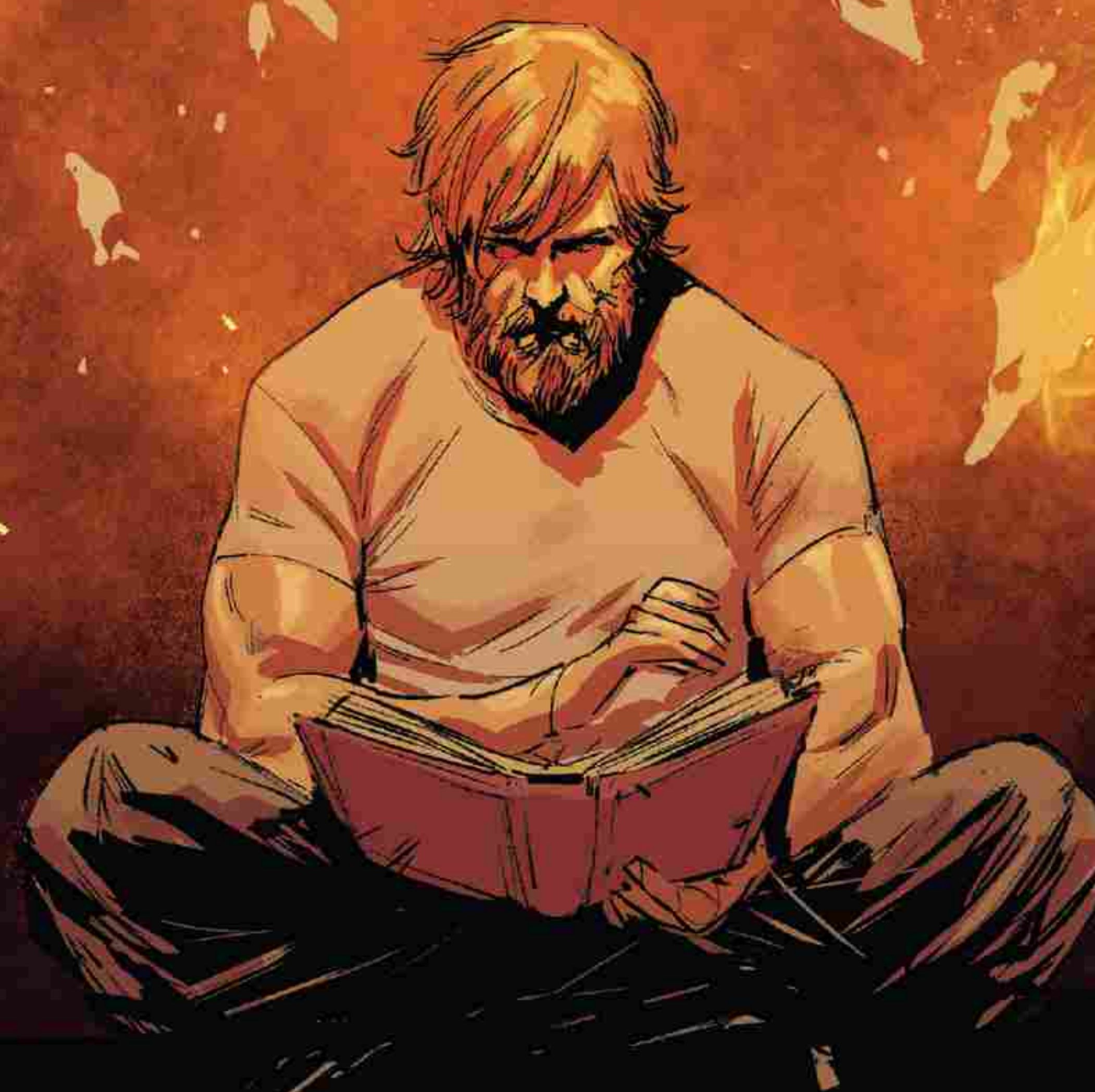
...heralding
ash.



God. All
work is your
work.

But this is
a road map
to hell.

If you take a
life, even an
evil one...



...if you take it and
feel no regret, ask
no forgiveness...



...there's no
escape from
the Devil.





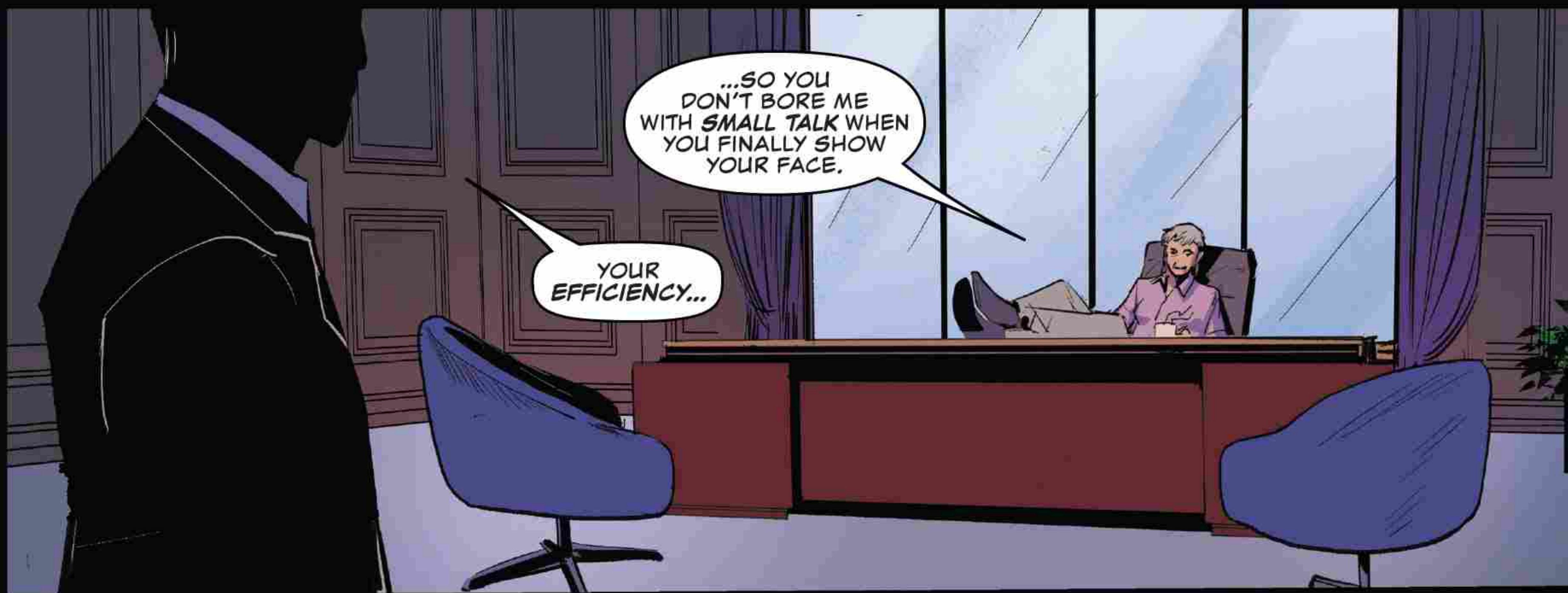
...HOLD STEADY
ON THE YEN UNTIL
WE KNOW MORE. TODAY
IS ABOUT SHORTING
OIL AND--

UNA.



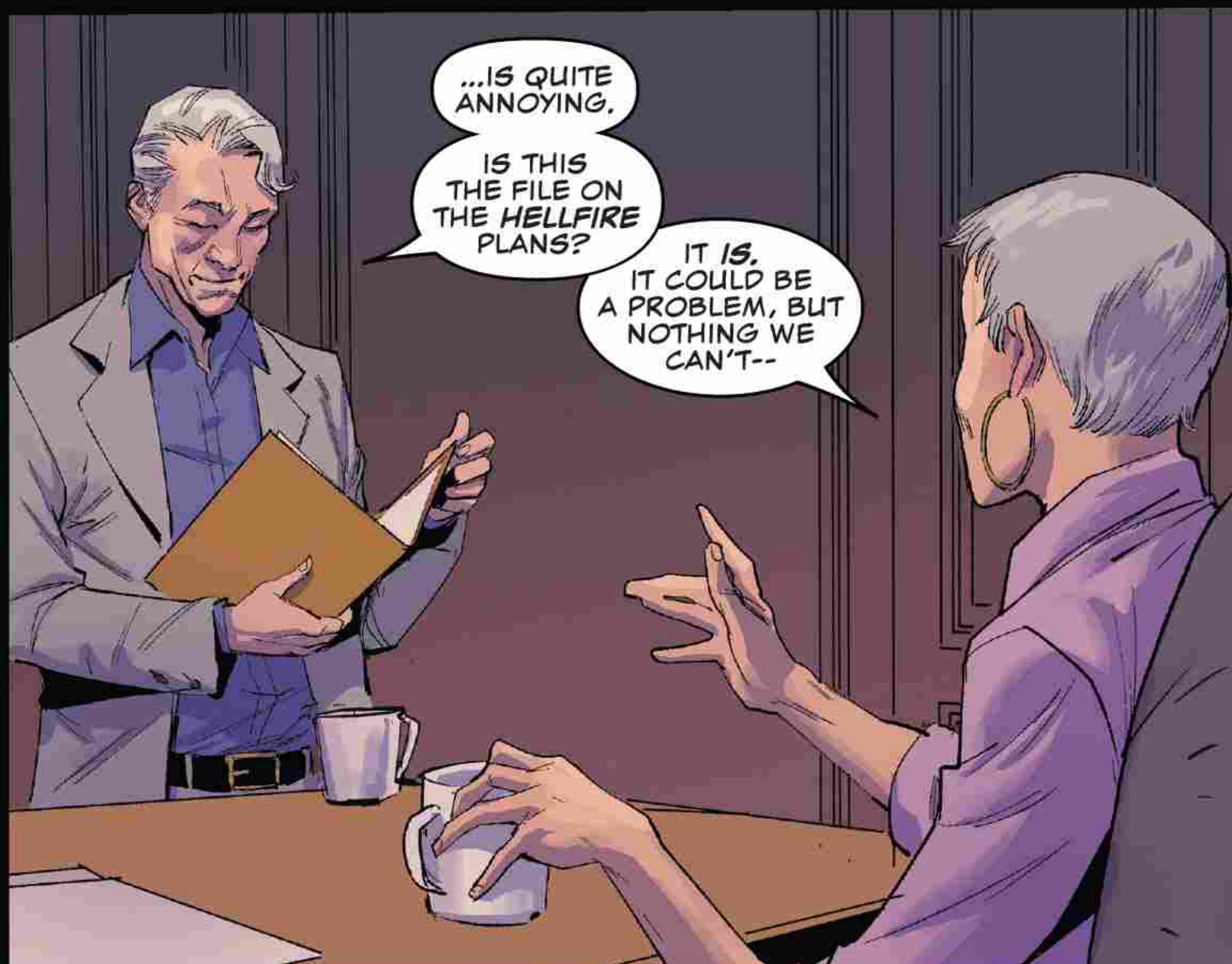
I COME
INTO OUR OFFICE AT
6:35 EVERY MORNING.
YOU KNOW YOU DON'T
HAVE TO--

I LIKE
TO GET THINGS
ROLLING...



...SO YOU
DON'T BORE ME
WITH *SMALL TALK* WHEN
YOU FINALLY SHOW
YOUR FACE.

YOUR
EFFICIENCY...



...IS QUITE
ANNOYING.

IS THIS
THE FILE ON
THE HELLFIRE
PLANS?

IT IS.
IT COULD BE
A PROBLEM, BUT
NOTHING WE
CAN'T--



--DESTROY.



IT'S WHAT THE STROMWYNS DO, ISN'T IT?

DESTROY PEOPLE?



OH PLEASE. ARE YOU HERE TO SCARE US?

YOU HAD YOUR FUN WITH YOUR LITTLE ISLAND. CONSIDER WHAT WE DID AS PAYBACK FOR THE BILLIONS YOU AND YOUR LITTLE GIRLFRIEND STOLE.



FRANKLY, PLAYING WITH YOU AND FISK WAS MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S BEEN WORTH.

BUT IF YOU DECIDE TO WORK THE EMBERS AGAIN, GET SOME SORT OF DELUDED "REVENGE"...

...WE'LL KEEP FINDING NEW WAYS TO DESTROY YOU.



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I'M NOT HERE FOR REVENGE.

YOU CAN'T DESTROY...



...WHAT'S
ALREADY BEEN
DESTROYED.

YOU'VE
WON, DAMN
YOU...

DON'T
LOOK SO
SURPRISED...



I CAN'T BEAT YOU.
YOUR RESOURCES
ARE LIMITLESS...

I WON'T
KILL YOU, YOU
KNOW THAT MUCH
ABOUT ME...

I HAVE
NO MORE
MOVES...



...ALL I
HAVE LEFT IS
A DEAL.

ALL I
HAVE LEFT IS
MYSELF.

GO ON.



FREE ELEKTRA.
LET HER GO, WIPE HER
SLATE CLEAN.

IF YOU
DO THAT...AND
LEAVE HER ALONE
FOR THE REST OF
HER DAYS...

...I'M
YOURS.

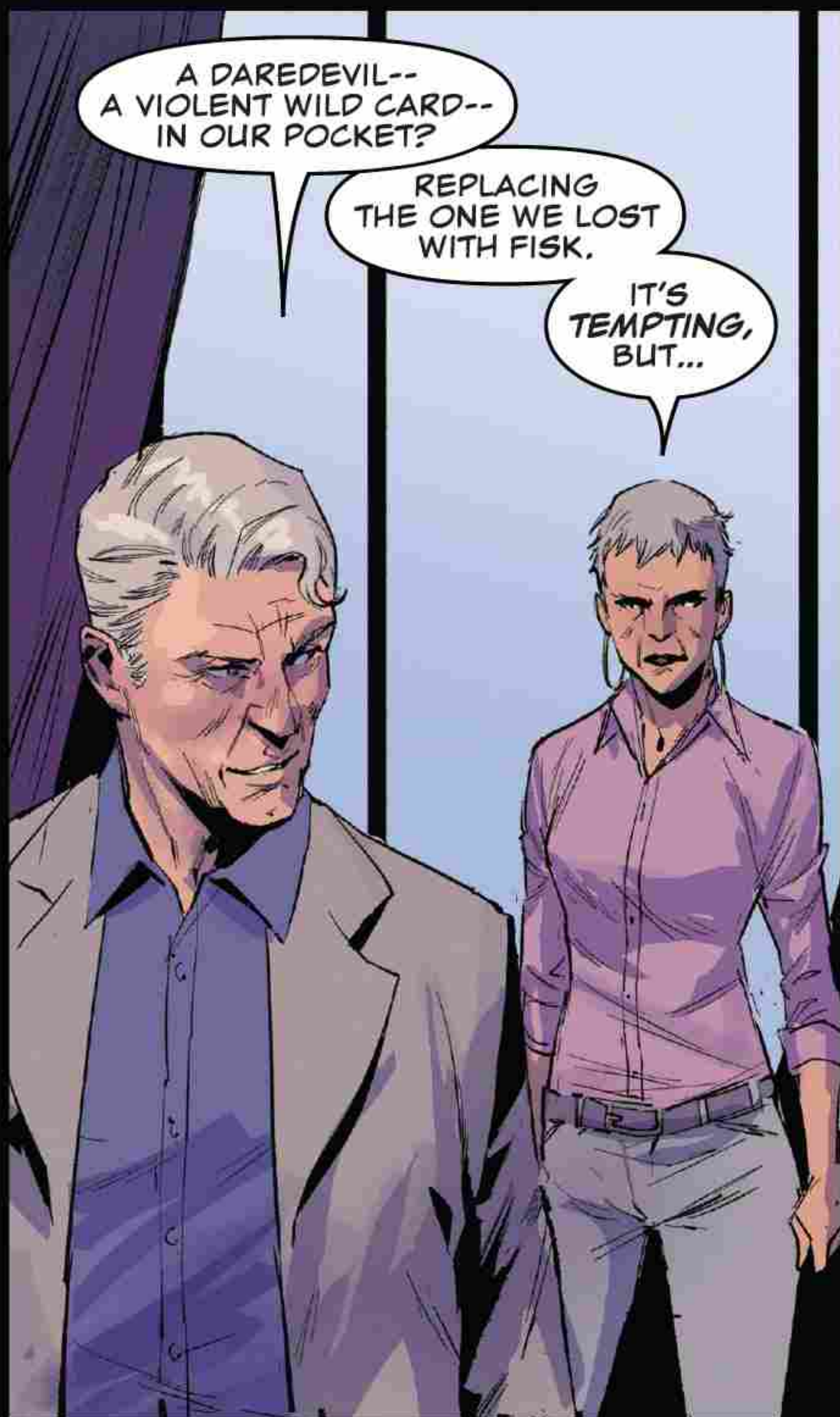
I'LL
BE YOUR
DEVIL.



I'LL DO
WHATEVER YOU
NEED ME TO DO...
SHORT OF
KILLING.

I'LL BE
YOUR HAND...
I'LL BE YOUR
FIST...

...JUST
PLEASE LET
HER GO...



A DAREDEVIL--
A VIOLENT WILD CARD--
IN OUR POCKET?

REPLACING
THE ONE WE LOST
WITH FISK.

IT'S
TEMPTING,
BUT...



...HOW
DO WE KNOW
YOU'LL BE LOYAL
TO US?



YOU... I'LL
DO WHATEVER
IT TAKES.

I'VE LOST
SO MUCH...
YOU'VE TAKEN SO
MUCH FROM
ME...



...BUT HAVING
THINGS TAKEN
ISN'T THE SAME THING
AS SACRIFICING,
IS IT?



LET
ME SHOW
YOU...



...WHAT I'M
WILLING TO DO
TO PROVE MY
LOYALTY...





WE JUST BOUGHT AN AVENGER.

ALBEIT A LAPSED ONE, BUT YOU CAN CHANGE THAT, CAN'T YOU?

I...
I C-CAN...



CHAIRMAN KENT, YES.

I HAVE A REQUEST.
FREE ELEKTRA NATCHIOS.

YES, HER.
AND WIPE HER RECORD.

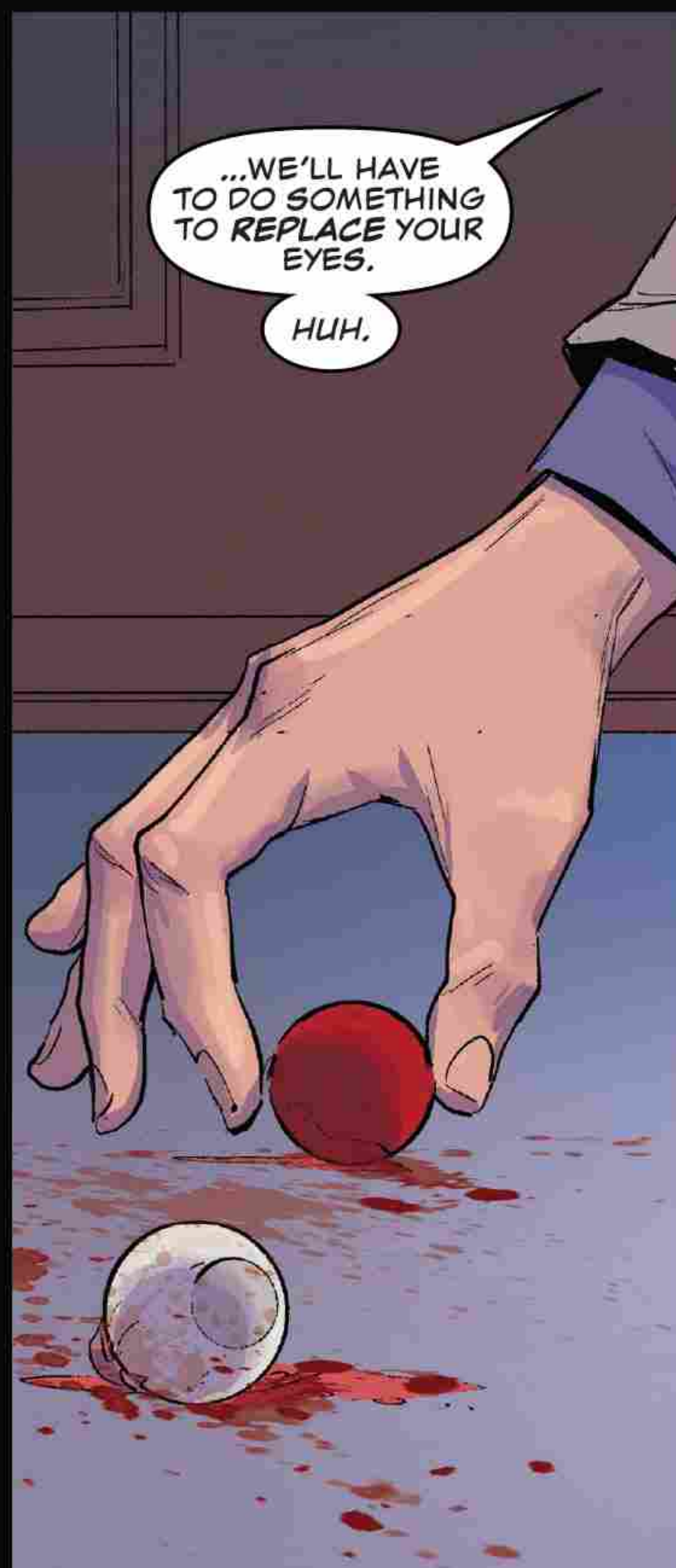
ALPHA-SIX-SIX-TWO-DELTA-ALPHA.

YOU'LL REPORT EVERYTHING ABOUT THEIR MOVEMENTS...



...KEEPING US ONE STEP AHEAD AT ALL TIMES.

YOU'LL BE OUR EYES AND EARS IN THE "HERO COMMUNITY," THOUGH...



...WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO REPLACE YOUR EYES.

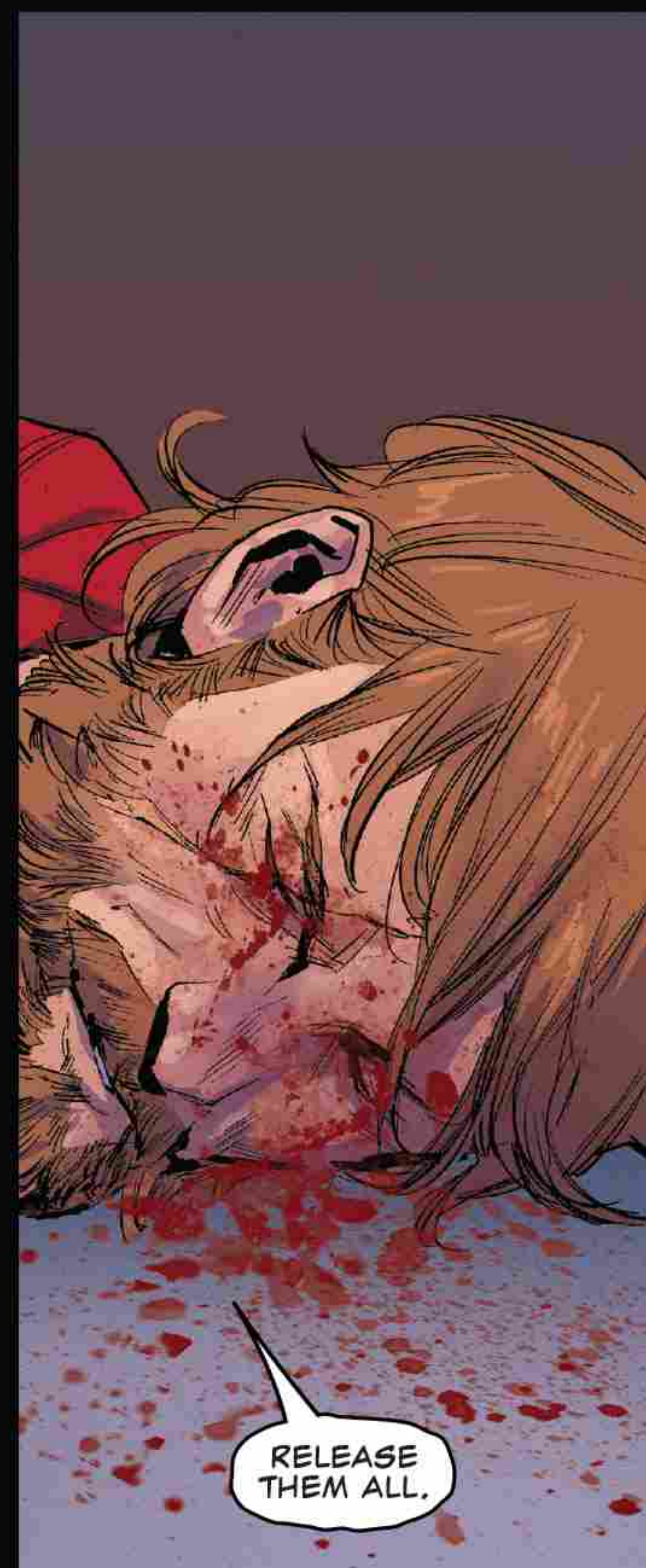
HUH.



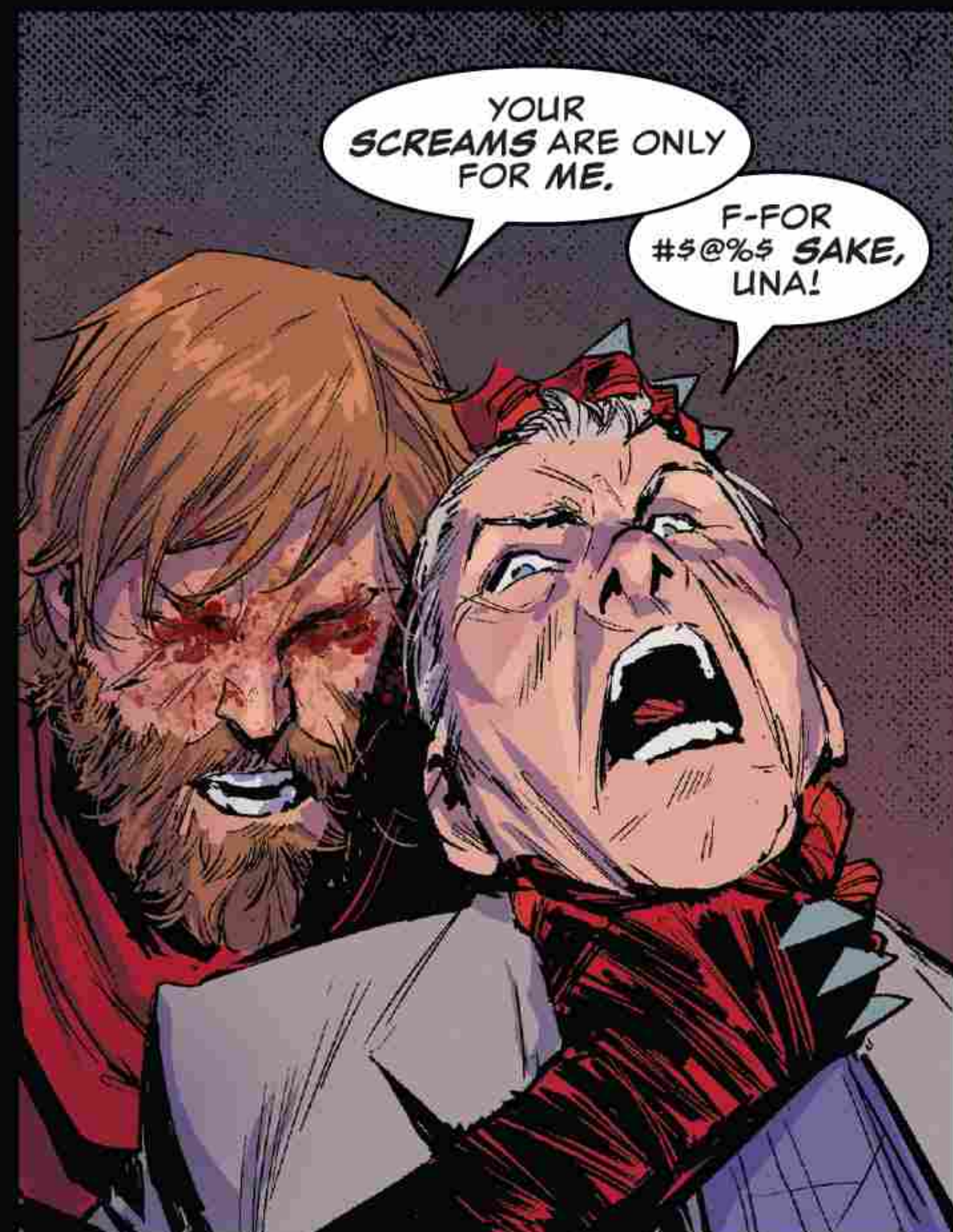
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE DUE FOR NEW ONES ANYWAY.

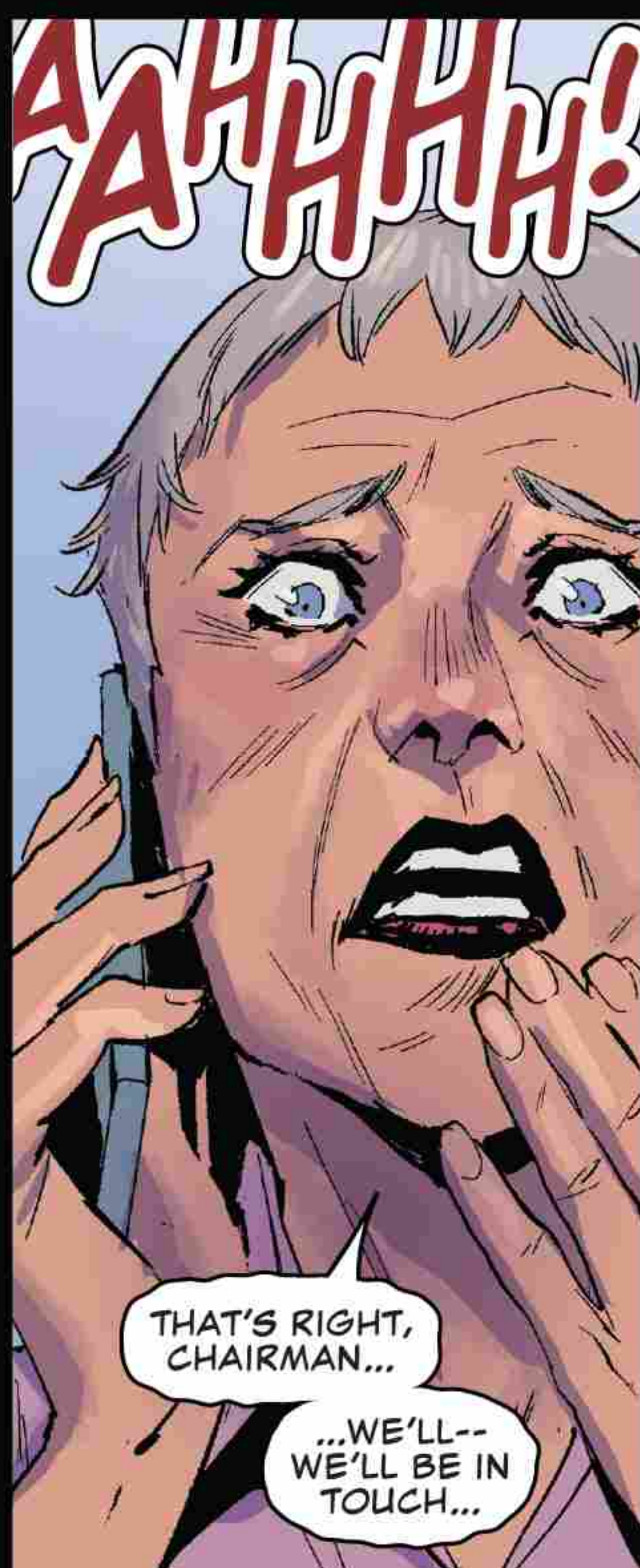
ONE... ONE MORE... REQUEST...

HM? AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE?



RELEASE THEM ALL.







...I'LL GIVE YOU PAIN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER FELT BEFORE.

God teaches us.



And one of his first lessons for the world was *fear*.

Fear of Him. Of losing His *love*.

RAHHH!

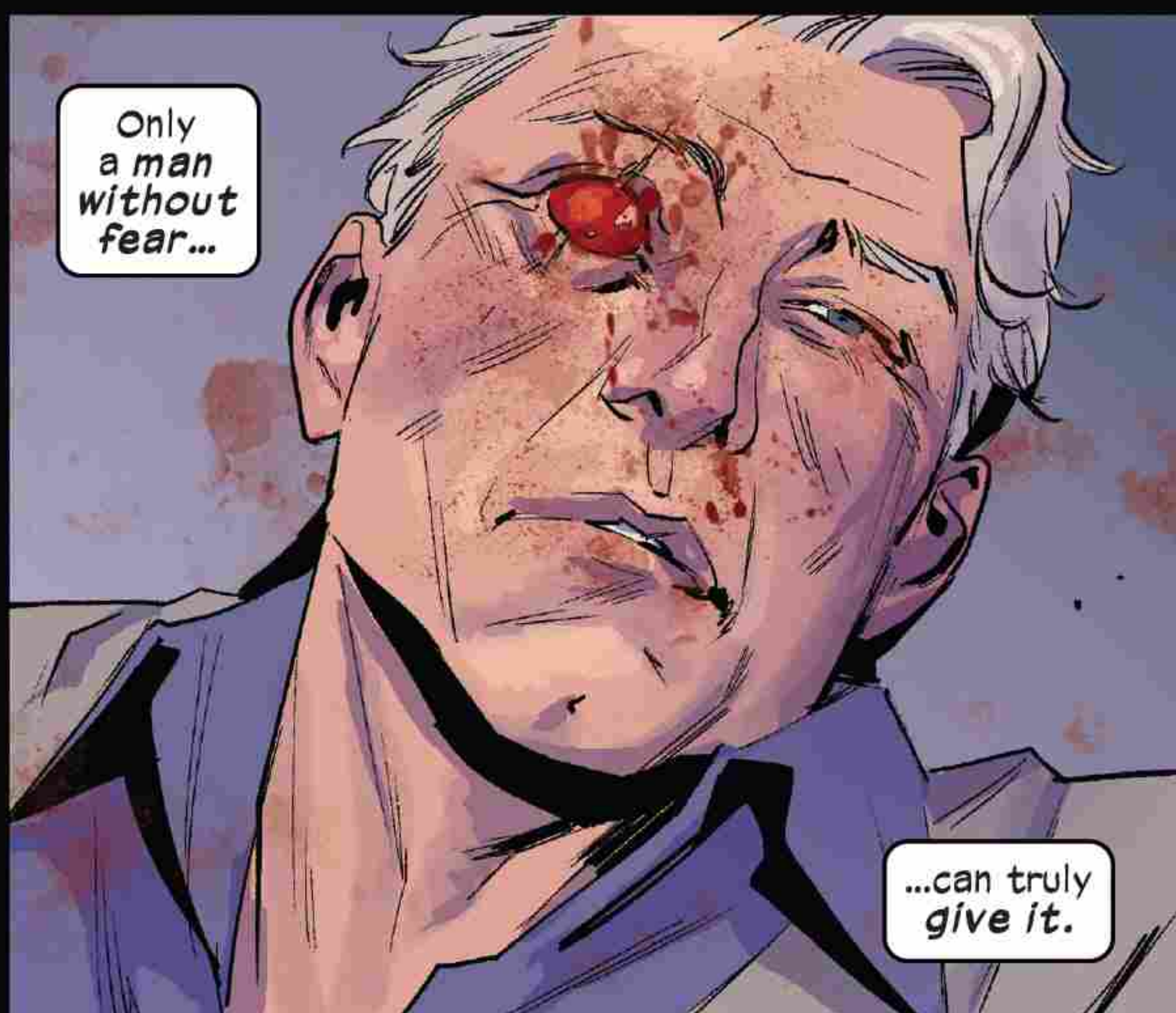


Fear is control.

It's why I'm *Daredevil*. It's why I dress as the *Devil*.



And now they know.



Only a man without fear...

...can truly give it.



I've done all I can here.

The *book* is ash. The *Fist* is done.

The *prisoners* are free to be the men and women God wants them to be.

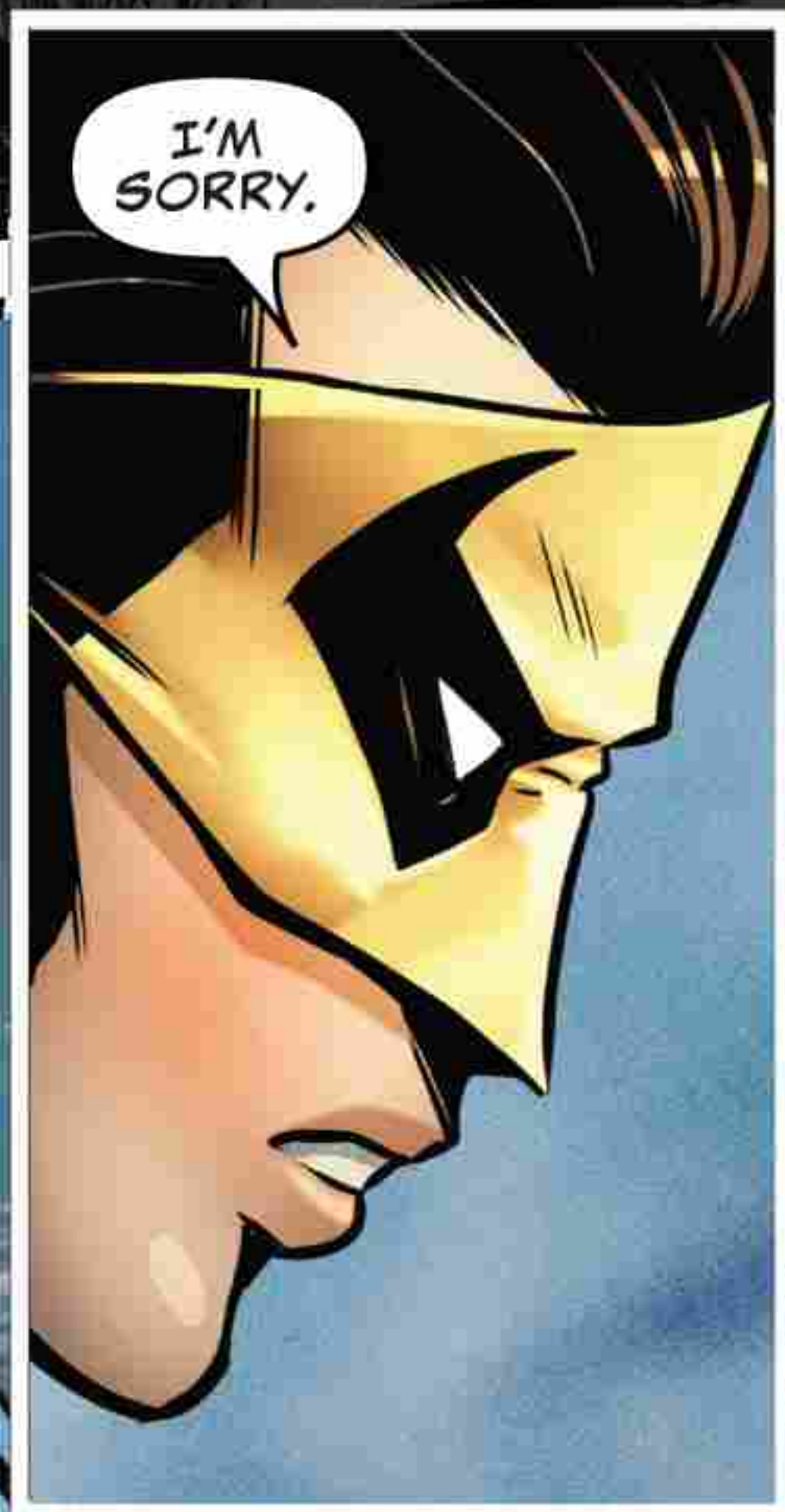
My wife is safe.



All I have
left to do...

...is die.

PIER 89. HELL'S KITCHEN.



WERE YOU PLANNING TO TAKE YOUR TIME WITH THESE ARMS DEALERS?

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST.

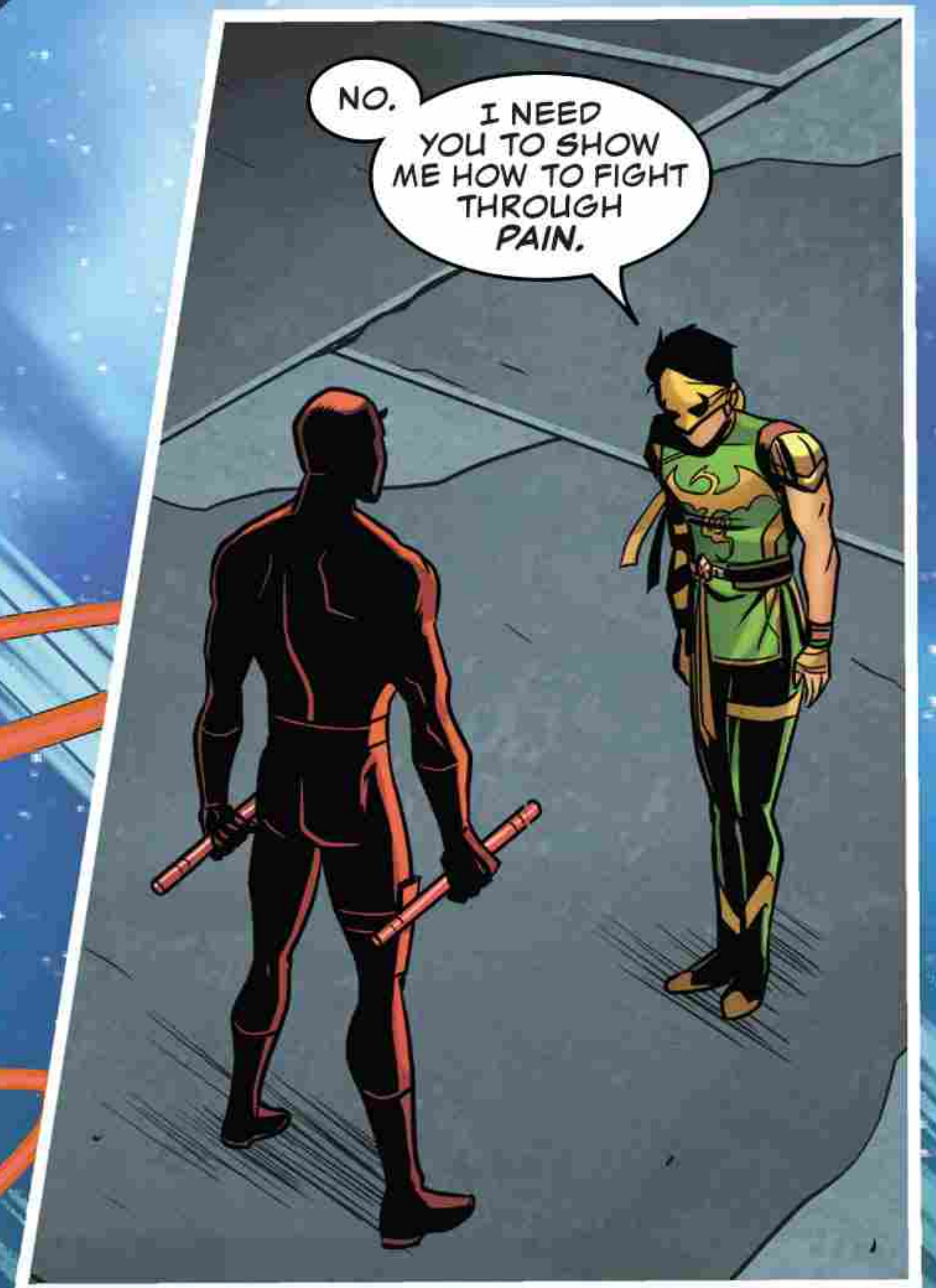
"PAINFUL LESSON"

JASON LOO WRITER
LYNNE YOSHII ARTIST
YEN NITRO COLOR ARTIST
VC'S CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER





...HE WANTS ME TO TEACH YOU HOW TO FIGHT WHAT YOU CAN'T SEE.



NO. I NEED YOU TO SHOW ME HOW TO FIGHT THROUGH PAIN.



TELL DANNY I'M DOING JUST FINE.



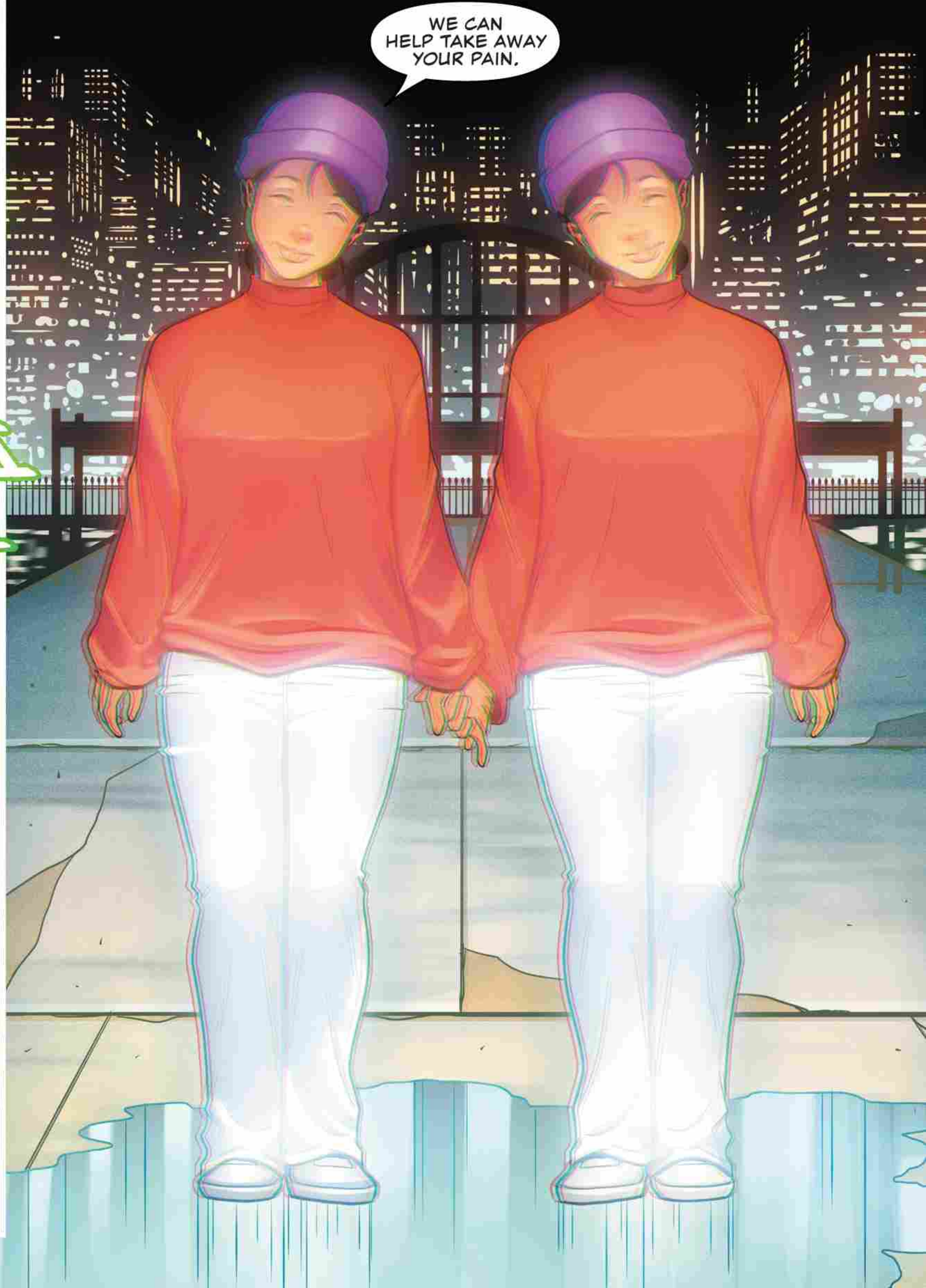
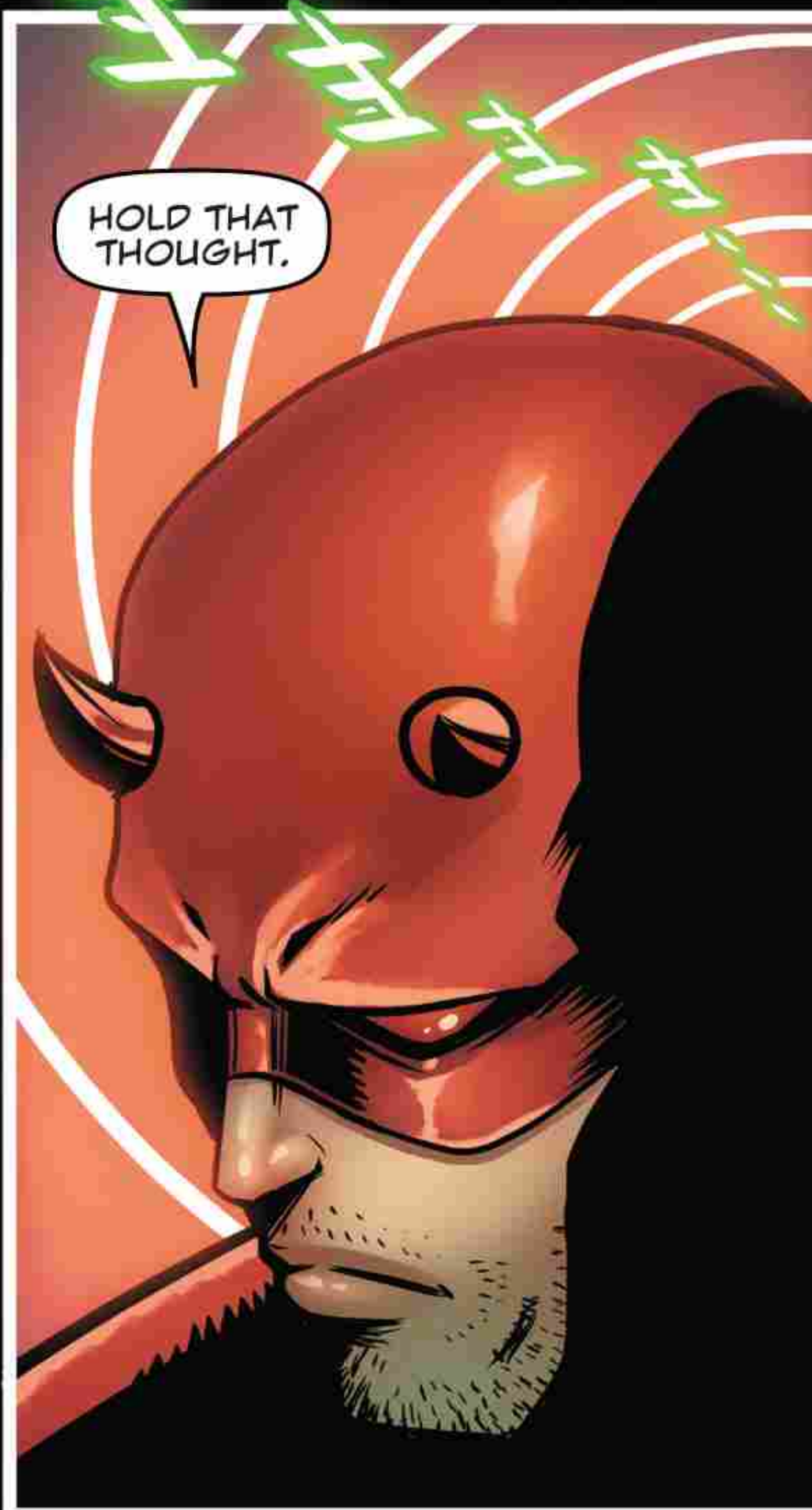
I'M TALKING SHARP, AGONIZING PAIN.
COMING FROM THESE METAL SHARDS UNDER MY SKIN.

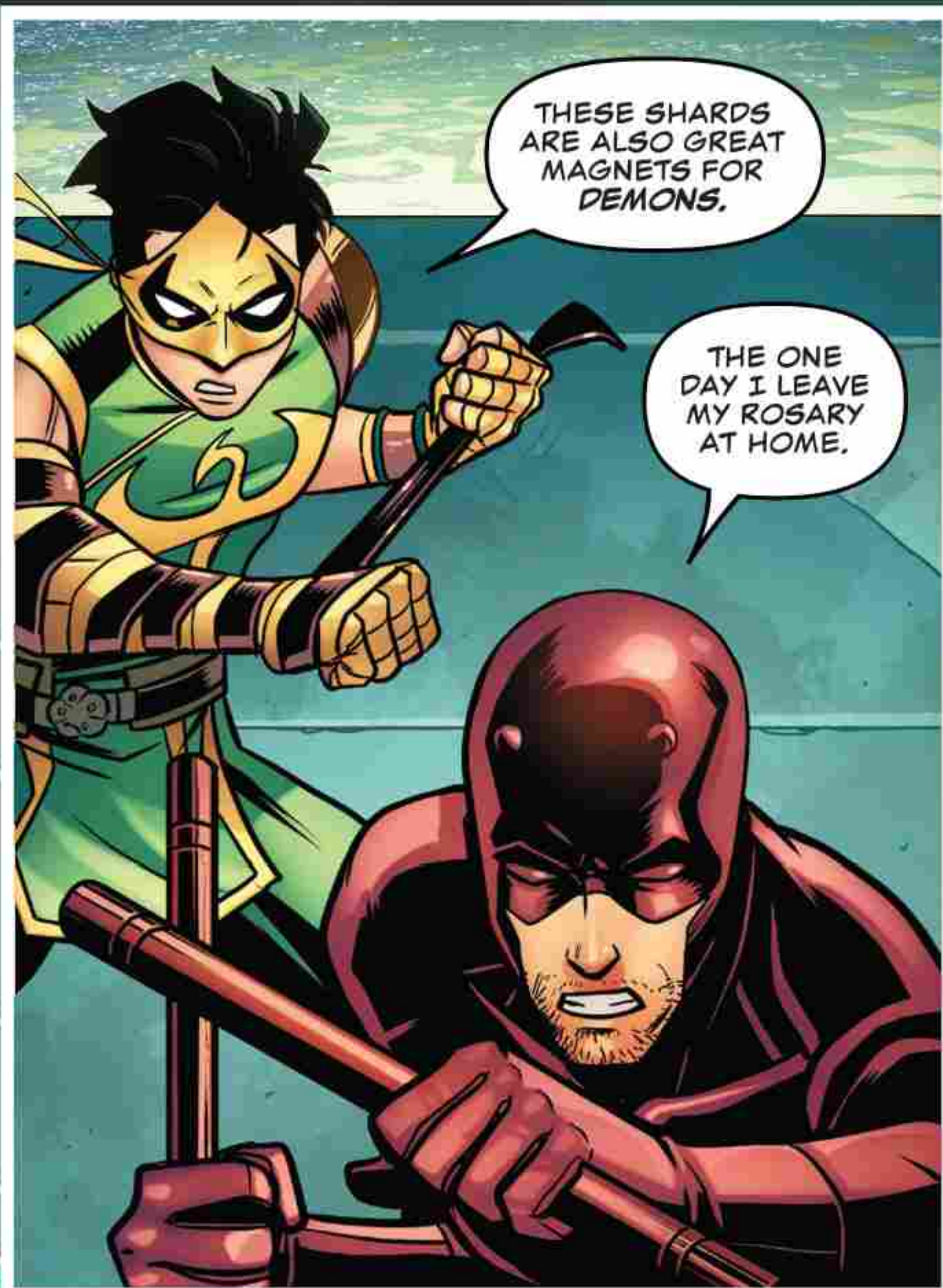


AND THESE SHARDS CANNOT BE SURGICALLY REMOVED BECAUSE...?



SENTIMENTAL REASONS RELATING TO AN ANCESTRAL SWORD, I AM ABLE TO SUMMON MYSTICAL BLADES WITH THEM.











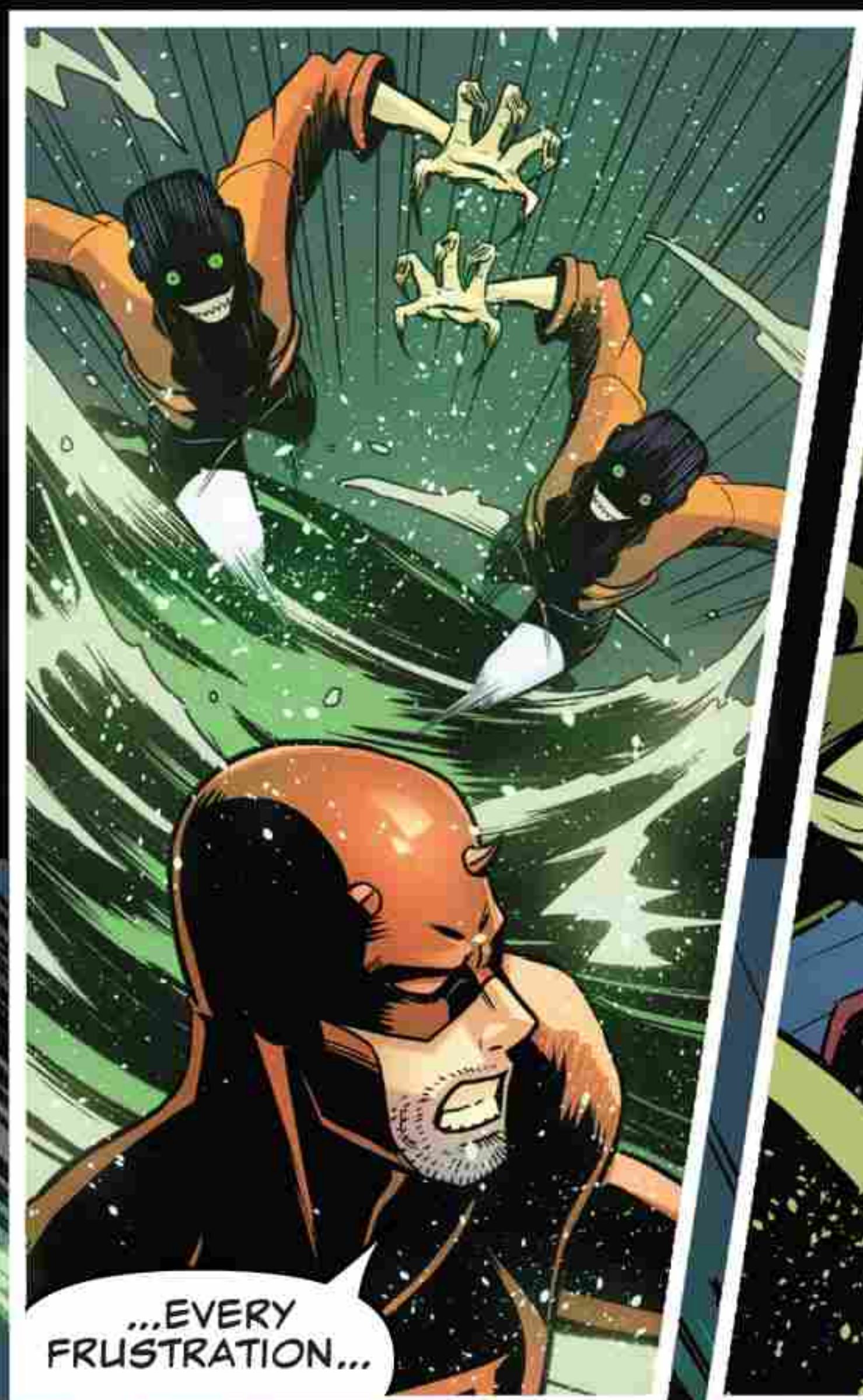
PAIN IS JUST PART OF THE SELF-SACRIFICE THAT--HMPH!--MAKES US HEROES.

WHAT WE DO ISN'T EASY.

WHY ARE WE NEAR A WATER TOWER?!



LISTEN TO ME, CHANNEL ALL THAT ANGER FROM EVERY WINCE...



...EVERY FRUSTRATION...



...AND EVERY SETBACK--

HUH!

SHUT YOUR FACE!



HAND IT BACK TO YOUR ENEMIES!



YOU WANT THE SWORD OF FU XI SO BAD?!

RAAAAGGH!

NAURRRR!



**NEXT
ISSUE**

JOE
SS MW





ZONE